7 Pounds, inſtead of 4, ſeparated the Balls. Having found the right Weight afterwards, I made ſeveral Trials, but cou'd not again bring the Force of the Contact to be equal to 47 Pounds. How much greater than 47 Pounds the Force of the Contact was in the 5th Experiment, I cou'd not determine, by reaſon of the above-mention'd Accident; but the Surface was much as before. I ſhall make ſome more Experiments of this Kind, and if I can come to any Certainty in the Meaſure of the touching Surfaces, and utmoſt Force of the Coheſion; I will communicate the ſame, and repeat them before the Society.

VII. *Extract of ſeveral Letters and Certificates ſent to his Majeſty the King of* Great Britain, *concerning a very particular* Nævus Maternus, *or* Mole. *Communicated by Dr.* Steigertahl, *Phyſician to his Majeſty,* F. R. S.

JEREMIAS *Rudolph von Walthauſen*, a Captain of the Garriſon at *Danneberg*, near *Lunebourg*, was born *October* 24, 1680, with a very ſingular Mole upon his right Arm, Shoulder, and Hind-part of his Side, not unlike the Branch of a Vine, with its Leaves and Grapes. It hath been affirm'd and atteſted both by the Deceas'd himſelf, and ſeveral of his Relations and Friends, that his Mother, when big with Child, had an earneſt Deſire for Grapes, and impatient to ſtay, till they were full ripe, went down into the Garden to pull off ſome of thoſe unripe; whereupon it happen'd, that a whole Branch with its Leaves and Grapes ſuddenly fell down upon

her right Arm, which Accident much frighten'd her. Some Time after ſhe was brought to Bed, and the Child was obſerv'd to have ſeveral reddiſh or bluiſh Spots, beginning from behind his Shoulder, and from thence running over the ſame, down the right Arm to the Fingers. The Captain's whole right Side was bigger than the Left by an Inch and upwards, and ſo contin'd to his Death. The Veins of the right Arm were much rais'd, lying almoſt immediately under the *Cuticula*, which made them very conſpicuous, they were, beſides, very much diſtended, chiefly between the Elbow and Hand, where they were almoſt as big as a Man's Thumb. On the Inſide of the fore Finger the Vein was extended into a ſmall Tumour, of a reddiſh, or purple blue Colour, about the bigneſs of a Nutmeg, corrugated with ſome lenticular Protuberances, which made it in ſome meaſure reſemble a Grape. The like Tumours, but not ſo big, were obſerv'd in ſeveral other Parts of the Arm, in the Spring Time; and as they thought, when the Sap began to enter the Vines, as alſo when the Vines flower'd, and in *Autumn*, when the Wine was fermenting, the Captain was taken ill with violent and itching Pains in the affected Arm for ſome Days. The whole right Side then ſwell'd more than uſual, and the Veins and Tumours above-mention'd were ſo diſtended with Blood, that at laſt, a ſerous Matter was forc'd out of the Pores of the ſaid Tumours, which as it gave the Patient ſome Relief, ſo he promoted it, by ſcraping the Tumours with the Edge of a Penknife. If the Captain held up his affected Arm, the Running of the Blood backwards in the diſtended Veins was very viſible. If he held his Arm down again, the Blood return'd with ſome Noiſe, and ſenſibly fill'd up again the Veſſels, which by the preceding

ceding Action had been emptied. For this Reaſon, the Captain, when he was a Bed, was oblig'd to lay his Arm upwards. In *February* laſt, the Captain was again taken ill with violent Pains, and a ſtrong ſenſible Puſhing of the Blood into the affected Arm; for both which, they being not only more violent, but continuing longer than uſual, he was advis'd to be let Blood on his left Arm; as this did not immediately relieve him, they applied at his Deſire externally *Epithemata* of Plants boil'd in Wine; this eas'd his Pains, and made him ſomewhat more quiet, ſo that he could walk about the Houſe, but he nevertheleſs continu'd reſtleſs for ſome Days, and was, on *Saturday* the 17th of *February*, S. N. early in the Morning, ſeiz'd with a violent Oppreſſion of his Breaſt, which in a few Minutes made an End of his Life. The Surgeon, then preſent, did not bleed him, but gave him only ſome Spoonfuls of a ſtrong Cordial Mixture, which he juſt happen'd to have about him, and of which the Patient, with much Difficulty, could ſwallow but a ſmall Part. He was, when he died, 44 Years, 3 Months, and 24 Days old; he was otherways a ſtrong robuſt Man, much given to Fatigue, and diſcharg'd with great Bravery all the Duties of a good Soldier, as appear'd by his Conduct throughout the laſt War.

VIII. *An*